STRIKING EFFECT THAT CLOTHES HAVE ON THE MIND

one of opening up the problem which as taken up at the suggestion of Dr. tanley Hall, our noted student of the and its vagaries. The data have collected through a list of livest thouse and in the State of New York, he was a series and a school in the State of New York, he was a series and a fill a nesswers.

Heavy Clothes Depress the Mind.

Broad Hats Make You Jolly.

Broad Hats Lighten the Spirits,
Heavy Dress Goods Cause
Mental Depression and Filmy Clothes Impart
Pleasurable
Moods.

By John Elfreth Watkins.

Carlyle gave us the philosophy of clothes, and now we have the psychology of those alleged necessities of life for whose elimination we would, according to Du Maurier, be much more virtuous.
This new study of the effect of apparet upon mental like is the labor of Louis Louis

Rough Clothes Cause Irritability.

Rough dress materials intpart to the majority of the wearers a disagreember sensation which is very marked. Rough woolen, goods give the teeling of "creepiness." "I am cross when I touch rough materials," says one girl. "I can't bear to touch woolen goods, they make me shiver," says another, while "I dislike the feeling of financis next to my skin" is the third characteristic reply.

An irritable mood is found to result particularly when rough materials rub signings the fine hairs of the skin and irritate the sense organs at the base of those flute feelers. It is the same process as irritating a can by rubbing ir the wrong way. Perhaps this is why birds ruffle their feathers when excited or irritated.

birds ruffle their feathers when excited or irritated.

Smooth materials next to skin are liked by nearly all of the wearers. Yet, while the "feel" of certain smooth materials is pleasant, there is a great deal of variations from person to person. "I like to rub my hands on a velvety surface," says one young lady. "I cannot bear to tonch velvet; I feel the chills running down my back," admits another. Filmy clothes impart a distinctly pleasurable feeling-tone to the wearers, many of whom experience from them feelings of gracefulness or light-heartedness. A maid of eighteen, whenever she dons a filmy garment wants a dance.



EFFECT OF CLOTHES ON THE MIND.

(1) Hat over forehead, feels depressed. (2) In costly furs, she feels aristocratic. (3) In filmsy dress, she feels light-hearted. (4) With a fancy hat, she feels coquettish. (5) Broad hat makes her feel joily.

Some striking preferences were brought out by this question. The greatest number of the fair subjects would be more extrangant in shoes than in anything else, and gloves ranked a close second; then followed, in order of preference, neckweir, hats, underwear, jeweiry and ribbons.

society," or that "it can't be estimated on the grounds of income."

A change of personality in changing from outling clothes to evening dress is experienced by 90 per cent. of these young ladies. Some concess uneasiness in even-ing dress, and this sensation, Dr. Flaccus says, is due to "a desire to win emulation and the drend of criticism and notoricty." Others feel more dignified, or more grand, or that all eyes are turned upon them

The general opinion of the young ladies questioned is that judgments of the character of others by their dress are usually passed upon strangers; that they are usased upon first impressions, and that they do not affect people whom one knows very well; that the manner in which a dress is put on, also its neathess and "taste" count more in these judgments of others than does the material out of which it is made.

Over half of these daughters of Eve confess that they would not indulge their individual preferences at the expense of these who dissented from this the preferences for which they would dety insilion, wille in the vast majority of those who dissented from this the preferences for which they would dety insilion, will enter the supplied with the preferences for which they would dety insilion. Wagaries of Modesty,

This paychologist will indeed prove a public legacy of the proposition of the must have clothes, and within the process of the provents of the must have clothes, and within the provents of the must have clothes, and within the provents of the must have clothes, and within the provents of the must have clothes, and within the provents of the must have clothes, and within the provents of the must have clothes, and within the provents of the must have clothes, and within the provents of the must have clothes, and within the provents of the must have clothes, and within the provents of the must have clothes, and within the provents of the must have clothes, and within the provents of the must have clothes.

Vagaries of Modesty.

This psychologist will indeed prove a public benefactor if he successfully opens up these vexed problems through international research, catholic in its cope. They are questions for the mind student rather than for the philosopher. A vast majority of the sterner sex would unskimpkingly contribute toward the main-tenance of a psychological commission which would explain why, for example, the pretty pensant lassles of Brittany go abroad burelegged and scant of gkirt, yet blush with shame if seen with their hird down and without their caps; why the Moslem women of Egypt can with propriety raise their skirts to their hips will of wading in the Nile, yet cannot don their veils without utter sacrifice of modesty; why the Japanese father who, along with the rest of his sex, is barred from the building set apart as his daughter's sleeping quarters; can yet allow her to bathe guide in the sea, with the proposite sex; why modesty demands that the respectable women of Korea hide all parts of her anatomy save he bosour; and, lastly, why our own women think nothing of exhibiting their bare shouldes by gast

Law Against Winning Men By False Charm.

GRADUATES OF THE SCHOOL == CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY.

The Daily Gazette was at once the worst d best paper in New York, Incidentally, was also the most successful. Whether

it was also the most successful. Whether it succeeded because it was the worst, or because it was the best, was a question which neither the proprietors nor the public had ever been able to solve. There was a sufficient uncertainty about it to render it innavisable either to elevate it or degrade it further, so long as it continued to succeed.

Of course, the character of a paper depends upon the point of view. The Gazette was the best paper in that it gave all the news immediately, completely, entirely, sparing no expense to collect it and to disseminate it. It was the worst paper in that it sometimes stated as a fact, with prodigious emphasis, what was afterwards found to be unitue. All newspapers do that, but not with the same sensational avidity as the Gazette. There was neither modesty, decency, nor self-restraint in its make-up. It was the "yellowest" of the so-called "yellow journals." Its editorial column reflected the Jekyll and Hyde spirit of the paper. Sometimes the editorials were clear, logical, forceful, brillant—appealing to the very highest. At other times false, insincere, illogical, specious, sophistical—conting to the very lowest.

papers was a relication on New York for that matter. But let that pass. The Ga-zette was the anotheosis of literary sharp practices, the Union was a feeble imita-tion thereof. Naturally, not being so bad as its rival, the Union mistook weakness

and timidity for virtue and prided itself on its morals!

Like sin, there was something in the atmosphere of the Gazette that was intensely contagious. It was a marvel how the editor-in-chief thereof managed to keep even half of his editorials above suspicion. Everybody who worked for the paper fell under the blighting spirit of its methods. In its pursuit of news nothing was sacred, no advantage was neglected. Facts were obtained and told, no matter what the consequences.

The reporters, the various editors, the pressmen, even the newsboys, all felt and succombed to the noxious influence of the paper. It had outgrown any mero human control. Its policy was become as irresistible as that of Russia, and its editorial autocratis were as submissive to it as the Czar to his huge empire. The monster obsessed them, the virus in its-veins contaminated their own blood with the peculiar lehor like to poison, Reversing the famulous conduct of the pelican towards its young, the offspring of the Gazette finally turned upon it and strove to rend it for their own greed—usually being rent themselves in the process.

This profoundly philosophical conclusion had not entered the mind of young Hollister. Hollister could remember the Gazeto when neither he nor it was big enough or important enough to attract anybody's notice. He had begun as a "printer's devil," when he constituted one-eighth of the entire force. He had risen with the Gazette until now he was a reporter in its staff, earning forty dollars a week.

He was familiar with its methods, with its ideas, with its principles. He was a part of it, and it was a part of him. If there were anything particularly disreputable in the reportorial line which required address, finesse, and a brutal disregard of private right, Hollister did it, He had talent in plenty, even genius, and he was dissatisfied with his present position. Not because he disliked to do the things that fell to his lot, but because there was not enough money in it for him. Jike the paper, Hollister was out for were not appreciated. His growing dis-satisfaction stimulated him to action at last. After much cogitation be deter-mined upon a grand coup for which he planed with remarkable astuteness. One morning he presented himself to

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something so unusual, so peculiar, in the situation that Wilder discussed it with Hollister.

"Look here, Hollister," he said, "do you mean to tell me that you are going to resign from the Gazette?"

"Yes, Mr. Wilder."

"What's the matter? Haven't we treated you right?"

"You've treated me well enough, but—" answered Hollister promptly.

"Don't you like the work you do?" interrupted the managing editor. "Aren't your associations pleasant? Isn't everything agreeable?"

"Entirely."

"Why are you leaving, then? Would sixty dollars a week keep you?"

"No, it wouldn't."

"Well, what's the matter?"

"The truth is that Mr. Hanson—"

At this Mr. Wilder picked up his ears. Thanson was the new owner of the Union. He had recently bought the paper, and it was rumored that he intended io dispute the supremacy of the Gazette, by making use of the latter journal's ment.

"Mr. Hanson," went on Hollister coolly, "who used to know me back in Illinois when I was a kid, before I came to New York, and who has been watching my work, asked me to be the Sunday editor of the Union."

"What!" cried Wilder.

"A fact, I assure you," said the younger man gravely.

"How much does he offer you?"

"How much does he offer you?"

"How much does he offer you?"

or you. Hence in respinatory you see that it is accepted at once, sir?"

"Hold on a minute, Hollister!" said Wilder. "I don't mind telling you that Jones, our Sunday editor, isn't quite up to the mark. He's let a lot of chances get by him for good stuff that's gone elsewhere, and the Sunday edition doesn't quite average up to the rest of the Gazette's sales. Now, if I make you an offer of, say, one thousand a month, twelve thousand a year, wouldn't you ust as soon stay with us as go over to the Union?"

"Frankly, Mr. Wilder, I would very much rather stay here than go anywhere. I would have stayed here for less than the Union offered me, but now it's too late," answered Hollister, his pulses recording.

bounding.

"Too late? How's that?"

"I saw Mr. Hanson yesterday and told him that as soon as I resigned from here I would accept his offer."

"Well, you haven't resigned. That is, your resignation isn't accepted, and—"

your resignation isn't accepted, and—"
"Well, I might get out of the thing on that technicality," returned Hollister meekly. "But it doesn't seem exactly square. We of the Gazette have to exhibit an example of honest and honorable journalism to the world, you know, sir. You taught us that yourself."
That fiction about honerable journalism was one of the Shibboleths of the Gazette, and although both Hollister and Wilder knew it to be a lie, they both nodded gravely as if it were a settled thing, which no contingency or emergency could disturb.
"Of course, of course," answerd Wilder. "I see. You're quite right."
His agreement was so hearty that Hol.

his editorials were good, really had some conscience left.
"He'll have to go," said the manager briefly and indifferently; "a man who can't keep up with the procession has no place on our paper. We want only the best all the time."
Unless Jones had been prudent and had laid aside something for his old age, this doomed him to beggary, for no one who was discharged from the Gazette could ever find employment upon any other paper, especially if he had been identified long enough with the paper to have imbibed its pernicleus methods. But that was a matter of small moment to everythe

day edition."
"I'm atraid it's no go," said Hollister,
with well simulated mournfulness.
"At least you can try it," urged Wil-

"Yes, I suppose I can." He pulled out his watch. "I'm going to lunch with Mr. Hanson this afternoon at hall-past I; it's almost that now. If he'll let me off, all right. If he won't-I wish you had some actiles his scally."

turned Hollister, going out sadly, as if overwhelmed for fear Hanson would not

that if Hollister was worth ten thousand dollars to the Union, he must be worth twelve thousand to the Gazette. He must be rotatined at all hazards.

"What will become of Jones?" asked the editor-in-chief, who, because half of a you can just what his movements are that the dollars are some that the dollars in the intervence of the Union, at half-past one. I want goes—
"He fooled me!" gasped out Richards. Pretty shrewd of them. They're of the you to follow him wherever he goes—
"He got into a cab and got out on the of swindlers, but if they're smart of the union as you show the cab until the stopped before I found out—"
It is topped before I found out

"Vell, sir?" asked air, where expectantly.
"I am happy to say," said Hollister pleasantly, "that Mr. Hanson most kindly released me."
"Good!"
"Ho said he couldn't stand in my light

and—"
"Here are the yearly contracts," said
Wilder, handing them over. He was
very busy and he had no time to waste
in useless discussion. The thing was
settled and he wanted to get rid of it. "They have been signed on our part.
All you have to do is to sign them and
the thing's done."

All you have to do is to sign them the thing's done."

Having looked them over to see that they were in order, Hollster affixed his signature and immediately received the congratulations of the managing editor. "You can occupy Mr. Jones's office at once," said that functionary.

"Has he been notified."

"He hasn't come down yet, but I'll have him informed just as soon as he enters the building. As it's Thursday now and getting late, you'd better jump in and take a look at the make-up of next Sunday's paper. I shall not expect

much from you for the first week, younderstand, but there must be a marke

understand, but there must be a marked improvement after that."

"There will be," answeed Hollister, confidentially, bowing bimself out.

As he did so Mr. Wilder suddenly recollected the errand upon which he had dispatched his confidential clork. Ringing the bell, he asked the messenger if Mr. Richards had returned.

"Not yet, sir," was the answer, but while the messenger was speaking, Mchards, out of breath, bust unceremoniously into the office.

sneered Wilder. "Um! Well, what ha "Hollister went down to the Park Row

restaurant after he left you

"Ah! And lunched with Mr. Hanson?"

"Ah! And lunched with Mr. Hanson?"

"No, sir; he lunched alone."

"He did? Didn't he see Mr. Hanson?"

"He didn't see any one. He sat there in the restaurant, smoking a claar and reading a paper after lunch until after 2."

"Perfectly sure. I had him under observation until he teek the cab."

"You are sure that Hollister didn't observe you?"

"I think not, sir."

"You think not! The Gazette pays need."

PLANNING A HEBREW STATE.

(Continued From Fifth Page.)

"just naething at all." There can be nothing, surely, among the questions of the day more prefoundly momentous to humanity than this work upon which you are engaged. I have been reading only to-day a protest from one of your coreligionists against the indifference with which English people generally are regarding the saturnalla of blood and crime in the East. It may be that the heart among us is dead, or that we have too many Jewish friends, near to us and held in Ceep esteem, so that we are unable the indifference or whether it be indifference or whether it be ignorance on the part of the meaning of that which we read about. But, whether It be indifference or whether it be ignorance on the part of the many, it seems to me that the hour the limit of part of the many, it seems to me that the hour the limit of part of the few is clear.

This city of reinge for which you are

and they might start on their own account at once if they cared. But they don't care; and if they did the spoiler, no doubt, would soon be at their doors. Everything is done on such a big scale nowwinys that nations of live million can hardly be very easy in their minds. Very sincerely yours, RICHARD WHITEING.

H G. Wells' Comment.

H. G. Wells' Comment.

My Dear Zangwill:—The Ito has my sympathy—in the abstract—and the project scems altogether sane and practicable. But it's not my doorstep, and I can offer you neither help nor advice. Your people are rich enough, able enough and potent enough to save themselves. Yours ecer,

(Amen.)

which we road about. But, whether it be ignorance to the many, it seems to the form the part of the many, it seems to the many it seems Baltimore Rises From Its Ashes,

nourished in the hothouses of England and Belgium, lettuce from greenhouses near Boston and artichekes from the plantations of Algorian Moors.

Over there sea food is bought and sold by the ton-whitefish, bluefish, moonfish, red snapper, hallbut, sinelt, haddock; in short, every edible inhabitant of ocean and river, brook and lake. There are rattling heaps of live craps, and lobsters, near tanks where imported sole are swimming about; while monster green turtles, vieighing from 100 to 400 pounds each, snort and groun as if they knew that within the next twenty-four hours some of them would be in the soup.

This natural history exposition, as it

IN THE NEW YORK MARKETS.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

(Special to The Times Dispatch.)

(Special to Times Dispatch.)

(Special to The Times Dispatch.)

(Special to Ti

that within the next twenty-four hours some of them would be in the soup. This natural history exposition, as it might be called—this most remarkable of the world's markets—is typical of the changes that have come over the metropolis in the last ten or flitteen years. In former days people were content for the most part to take things as they came along, season by season; but now adays there is no waiting for seasons. The big hotels and the fashionable resaurants that accommodate not only New Yorkers but the throngs of visitors al-

that an up-to-date note! otters to the patrons every day in the year.

How the hotel steward does his marketing may be seen by accompanying the steward of any big hotel on his rounds. That he buys in large quantities is shown by the fact that he often spends 1,00 in a single trip. He is down town at a o'clock overy morning, and before has finished his daybreak task he has kimmed the markets of their choices offerings. The hotel steward of the present time is a member of a skiller profession. He must be a man of wide experience and of judgment that is bott quick and sound; and his power oclose calculation must be developed the ninth degree. He must know when what and how much to buy. Aboye all he must know his markets well. He must know his markets well. He must know his markets the world averaged. change of seasons brings the world averand, at the same time, he must keep a close touch with the latest tastes of the epicureans to whom his hotel caters, it must never neglect obtaining things which the guests are especially likely call, and he must never either oversice his larder or allow it to run short, it he case of the Hotel Aster he is one than shrewdest and most experienced marketers.